

MARVEL



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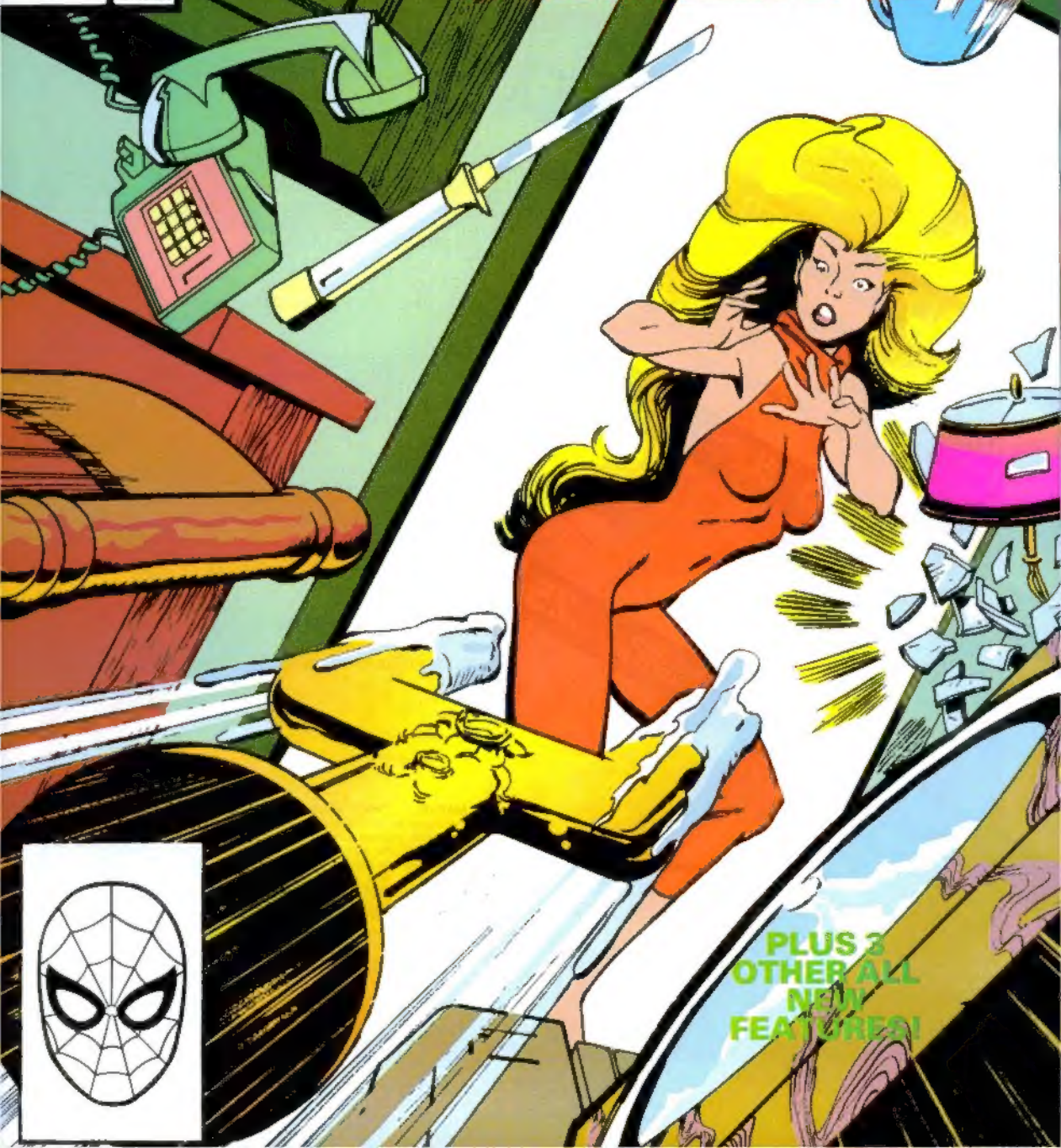
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

EXCALIBUR

FEATURING:

MEGGAN

IN THE KITCHEN OF DEATH!



**PLUS 3
OTHER ALL
NEW
FEATURES!**

MARVEL[®] COMICS[™]

PRESENTS[™]

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Stan Lee Presents:

EXCALIBUR

"HAVING A WILD
WEEKEND" 1

WRITER — Michael Higgins
PENCILER — Erik Larson
INKER — Terry Austin
LETTERER — Tim Harkins
COLORIST — Tom Vincent

BLACK PANTHER

"PANTHER'S
QUEST" 9

WRITER — Don McGregor
PENCILER — Gene Colan
INKER — Tom Palmer
LETTERER — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Mike Rockwitz

COLDBLOOD

"RISE AND
SHINE" 17

WRITER — Doug Moench
ARTIST — Paul Gulacy
LETTERER — Tim Harkins
COLORIST — Glynn Oliver

CAPTAIN AMERICA

"PAST AND
PRESENT SINS" 25

WRITER — Sholly Fisch
PENCILER — Jack Sparling
INKER — Randy Emberlin
LETTERER — Janice Chiang
COLORIST — Marcus McLaurin

"LIKE A HOUSEWIFE" — PART 4 OF 8

Sure, she's seen them before, but never in her darkest nightmares did she expect to encounter them face to face—or to become part of the family!

Face it! For Meggan things have just gone from mad to worse.

"SAYING GOODBYE" — PART 22 OF 25

Minister of Security, Doeke Riebeeck, and Sergeant Van der Merwe have discovered the Black Panther's Sonar Glider.

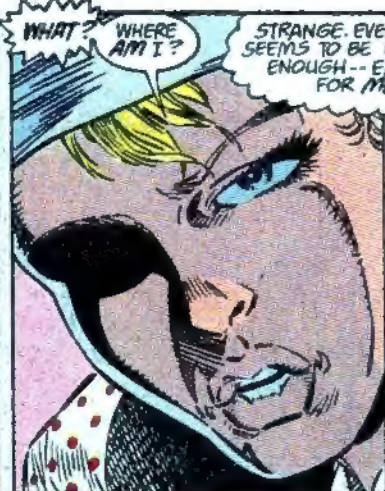
T'Challa, the King of the Wakandas, fights valiantly to reclaim the fantastic air craft, knowing it can take him to Devil's Peak where his quest to find his mother might finally end. But during the melee to get the glider back, the man he has forged a deep friendship with, Zanti Chikane, is shot by Van der Merwe.

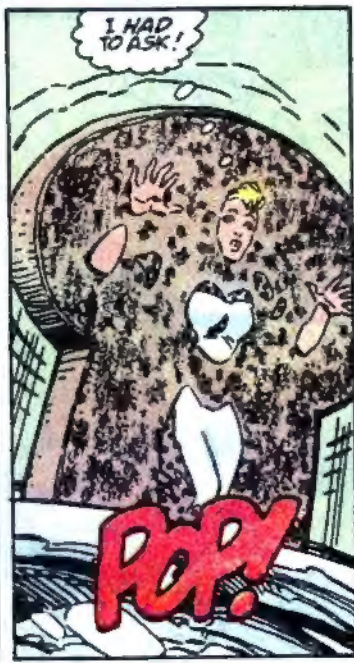
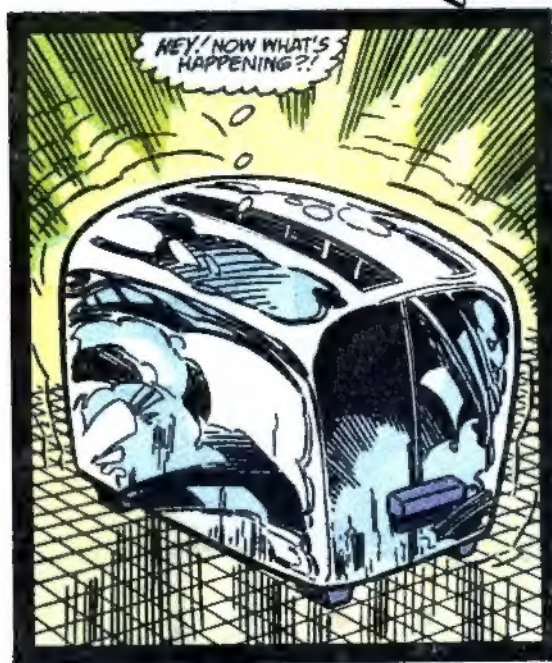
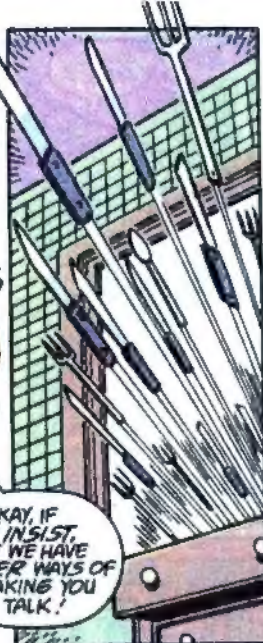
"THE BATTLEFIELD" — PART 9 OF 10

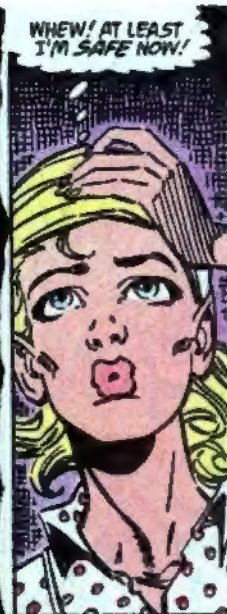
Attempting to rescue Gina Dyson from the clutches of mad Mako, Coldblood finds his former testing maze converted to a deadly obstacle course. Worse, Mako has seized radio-control of Coldblood's internal computer, inducing a bizarre form of schizoid madness. Trusting nothing he sees (or nothing his computer forces him to think he sees), Coldblood assumes a destroyed robot is actually Gina Dyson, now dead. Then he is further convinced that the real Gina (freed by Charles, a fellow rebel against Mako) is nothing but another trick, and probably a robot assassin...

In 1941, the spectre of war hovers close at hand and an array of heroes arises to defend the nation. By 1989, World War II is long over for the nation's super-soldier, Captain America. But for some, the war will never end...

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Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published biweekly. Copyright © 1989 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.25 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate \$15.00 for 12 issues. Canada and foreign, \$21.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof), are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC.







AW, DON'T WORRY
NONE ABOUT HER.

WHAT
NOW?

OH, DEAR!
FREDDY'S
HOME
ALREADY!

YEAH,
WHAT
A DAY!

IT'S BEEN
BLOODY
MURDER!

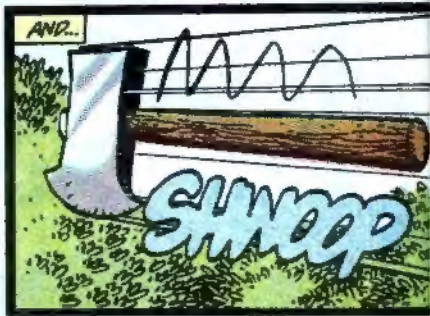
YOU DO US
PROUD, SON! IF
ONLY YOUR COUSIN
MEGGAN'S BEHAVIOR
WERE AS EASY TO
UNDERSTAND!

AW, SHE'S PROBABLY
JUST SEEN HERSELF
IN A MIRROR FOR
THE FIRST TIME.
IT WOULD BE ENOUGH
TO SCARE ANYONE!

ELSEWHERE...

I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT ALL
THE RAMIFICATIONS OF WHAT I'M
DOING, BUT IT'S BOUND TO BE HAVING
SOME EFFECT ON THE
REST OF THE TEAM.

AND...



MEANWHILE...



PARN! DA FING
BEAT ME TO
IT AGAIN!



I'LL
GET
IT.

SAME OLD STORY,
EH, TWIT?

WEEP NOW! WEEP NOW! WEEP NOW!

RIGHT! IF SHE'S
SO UNPOPULAR,
WHY ARE ALL
THE CALLS
ALWAYS FOR
HER?

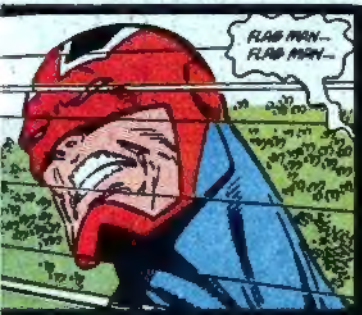




UNTIL I CAN LOCATE EXCALIBUR, THIS IS ALL I CAN DO TO HELP!

OKAY, SHADOWCAT... GO TO IT!

ZAP!



FLAB MAN--
FLAB MAN--



THE NAME'S CAPTAIN BRITAIN--
AND YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!

NEVER MIND--
THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS!

I'M LOSING MY MIND!

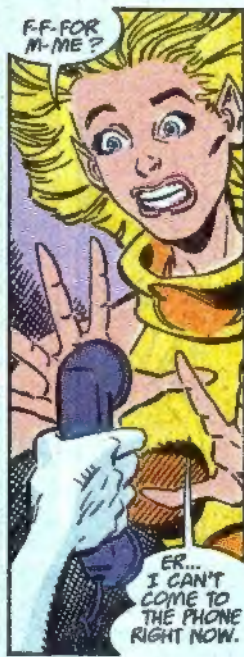


YOU RANG?

WEEPNOWWEEPNOWWEEPNOW!

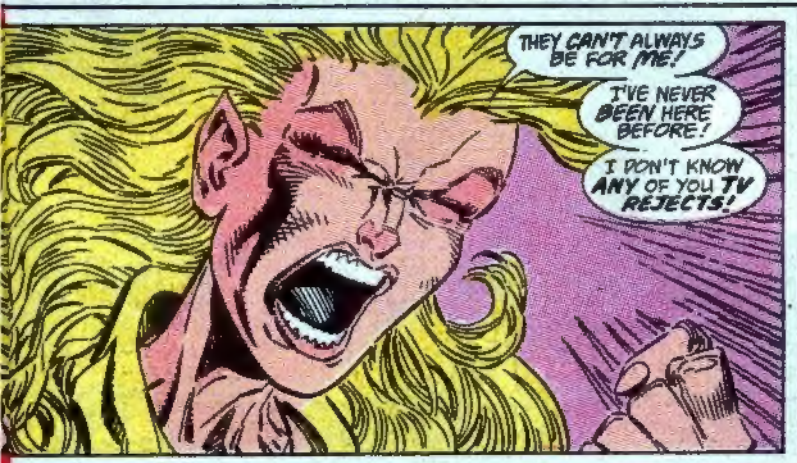
NO WAY, TWIT! IT'S GOTTA BE FOR ME!

SORRY, BELCH.
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FOR COUSIN MEGGAN!



F-F-FOR ME?

ER... I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW.



THEY CAN'T ALWAYS BE FOR ME!

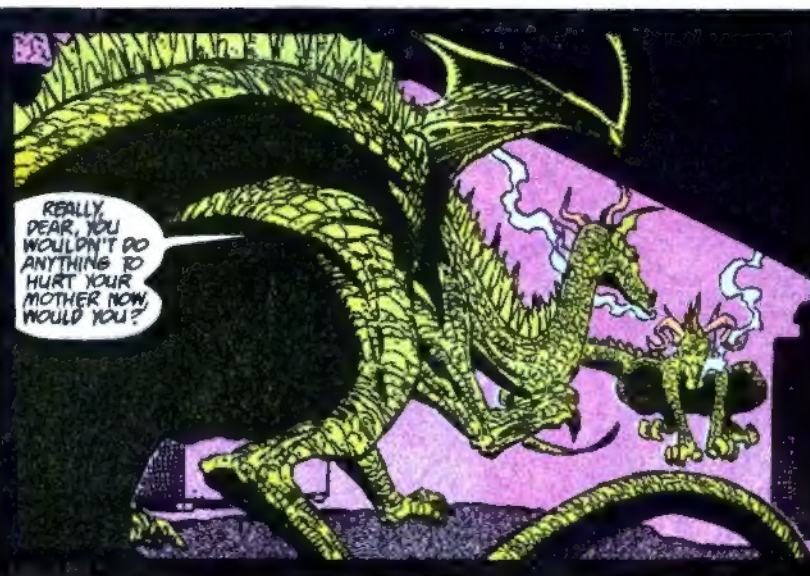
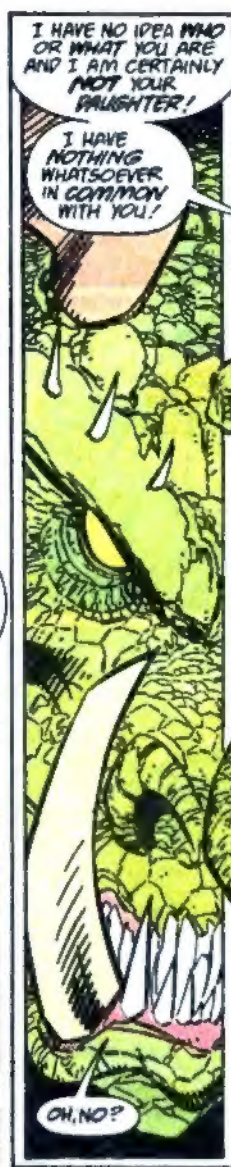
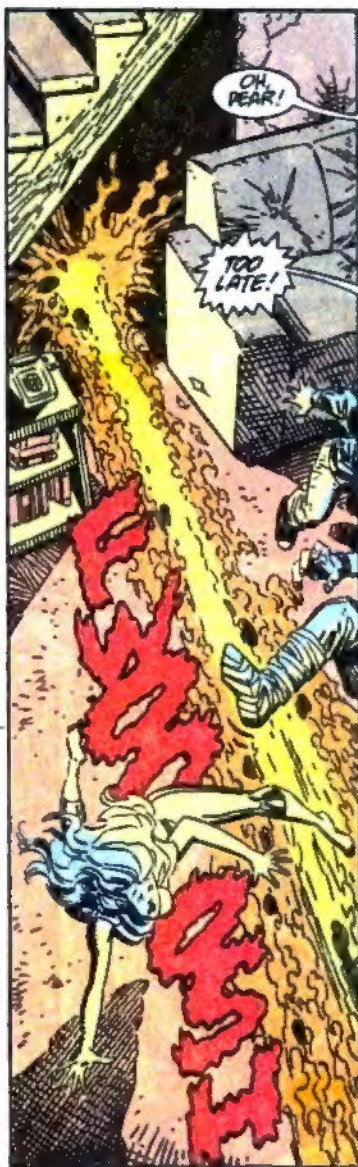
I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE!

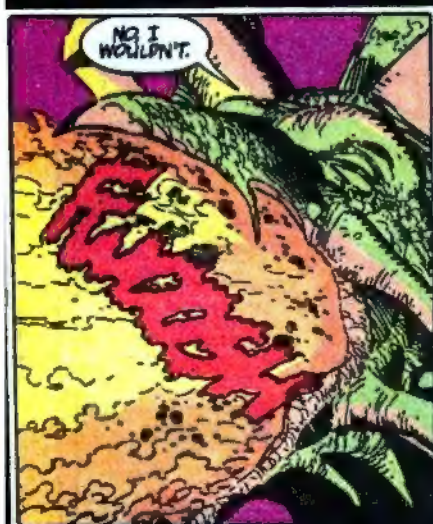
I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOU TV REJECTS!

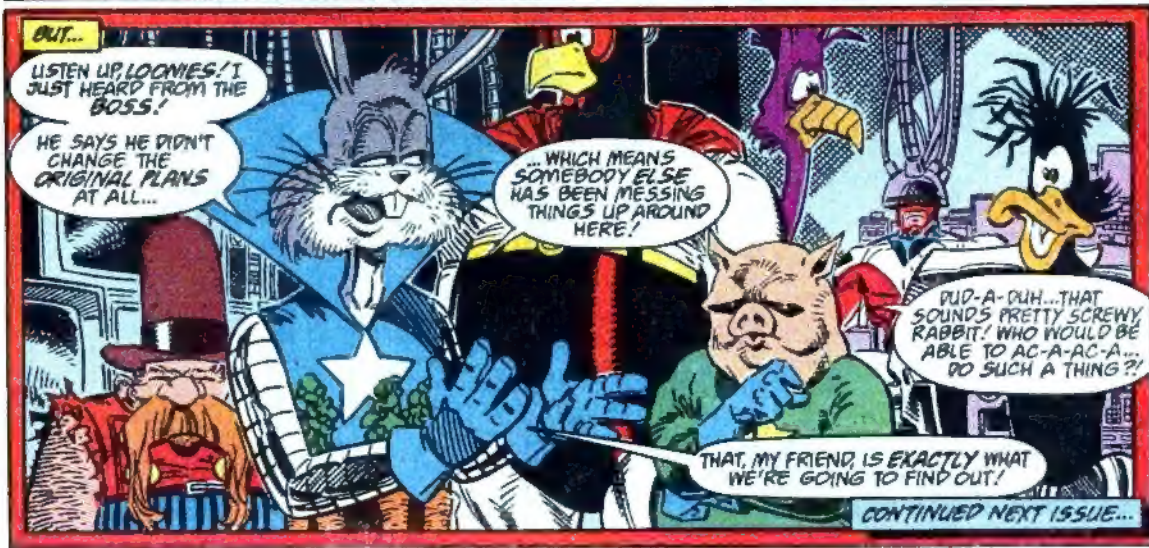
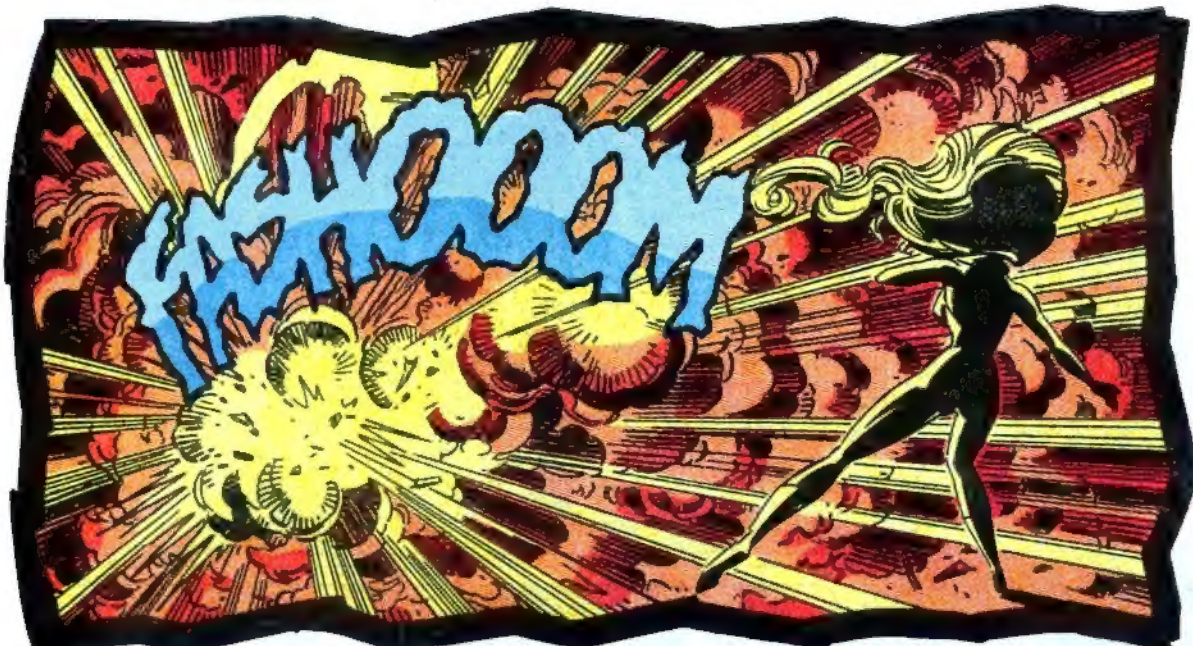


SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE DIFFERENT, BUT SHE'S NEVER GONE THROUGH THIS SORT OF DENIAL STAGE!

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO CALL DR. BONES!







PANTHER QUEST

PART XXII

STARRING: BLACK PANTHER

"Having never owned a comic book in my life, I tirelessly read them over and over again, the parts I could understand. Such voracious reading was like anesthesia, numbing me to the harsh life around me. Soon comic books became the joy of my life, and everywhere I went I took one with me: to the river, to a soccer game, to the lavatory, to sleep, to the store and to school, where I would hide it under the desk, reading it furtively when the teacher was busy at the blackboard, and getting camed each time I was found out."

—From Merik Mathabane's autobiography
of growing in Apartheid South Africa,
"Kaffir Boy," 1986,
Published by New American Library

ZANTI CHIKANE
STARES UPWARD,
BEWILDERED.

HE SHOULD SEE
NIGHT-SKY, FULL
OF BECKONING
POSSIBILITIES
AND DANGEROUS
CHALLENGES.

-- BUT THERE APPEAR
TO BE COMIC BOOKS
REPLACING SKY

HOW WONDERFULLY ODD!

IT DID NOT MATTER MUCH THAT ALL COMIC BOOK STORIES OCCURRED IN LANDS FAR AWAY; HE HAD LOVED THEIR COLOR AND URGENCY.

THE MAGICAL HEROES TOUCHED HIM PROFOUNDLY, BUT, IN TRUTH, HE HADN'T READ ONE IN YEARS.

YOU GROW OLDER AND SOMEHOW COMIC BOOKS SEEM TO DISAPPEAR.

HE WOULD HOLD THOSE COMICS TO HIM, BUT SURE ENOUGH, THEY EVAPORATE--

--THE VIVID, IMPOSSIBLE HEROES UNACHIEVABLE.

THE SKY IS BACK, AND SO IS THE NIGHT, AND WITH IT PAIN FILLED WITH DANGEROUS POSSIBILITIES, AND ZANTI REALIZES HE IS WOUNDED.

THE COMIC BOOK VISION IS A THROWBACK TO A TIME WHEN THEY GAVE HIM STUBBORN HOPE AND STRANGE INSPIRATION.

ZANTI'S EYES FOCUS. HE IS ON HIS BACK, IN THE MAIZE, STROKES OF IT CRUSHED BENEATH HIM. GOLDEN SHOTS STAINED WITH RED.

HIS BLOOD!

HE IS NOT QUITE SURE WHERE THE BULLETS HIT HIM, BUT NOW HE IS AWARE OF THE WARM GUSH OF BLOOD--

--AND THERE SEEMS A
FRIGHTENING AMOUNT
OF IT, SOME OF IT COOL-
ING AS IT SPREADS
ACROSS HIS CHEST.

BLOOD-FEAR--
STRONG, DEEP AND
VITAL SURGES
THROUGH HIM.

HOW BAD
ARE HIS
WOUNDS?

FATAL?

HE HEARS A ROARING,
DEATH COMING FOR HIM
WITH A SHREDDING
OF WIND?

NO, THE LANGUAGE
OF VARIOUS MODERN
WEAPONRY--

--EMPHATICALLY
DESTRUCTIVE.

NOT DEATH ROARING AT HIM, BUT MISSILES
SEEKING TO BRING T'CHALLA DOWN

A DIRECT HIT AND THE
SONAR GLIDER WILL BE
DOWNED, IN FIERY,
TWISTED WRECKAGE.

IT WOULD BE HARD
TO FIND T'CHALLA'S
BODY, ALIVE OR DEAD,
IN THE BLAZING
COFFIN.

POW POW KPOW

THE SOLDIERS ARE IGNORING HIM,
AS IF HE IS ALREADY DEAD--

--AS IF HE IS
NON-EXISTENT--

POW

POW

POW

--AS IF HE NEVER
MATTERED!

HE WANTS THESE SOLDIERS,
THESE ARMED STRANGERS,
ESPECIALLY THE UNIFORMED
MAN WHO SHOT HIM--

--TO HEAR
HIS NAME.

**K-POW
POW POW**

I
am
Zanti
Chikane



YOU WILL NOT IGNORE ME

NOT ANY LONGER

HEY!

WHO THE--?



SGT VAN DER MERWE ISN'T SURE WHAT HE HEARS BEHIND HIM.

PERIPHERAL VISION GIVES HIM THE MOTION OF A SQUAD MEMBER FALLING--

--AND UNEXPECTEDLY THE SIGHT OF THE BLOODY DEAD KAFFIR SOMEHOW STANDING.

HE SAW THE FIGURE GO DOWN IN BULLETS AND BLOOD-SPRAY

I AM ZANTI CHIKANE

--AND I WILL NOT LET YOU KILL THIS GOOD MAN



VAN DER MERWE IS MYSTIFIED BY THE KAFFIR'S SCREAMING THE MAN'S APPARENTLY SCREAMING WORDS--

--BUT HE CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THE WORDS ARE.

NO MORE STANDING BY--



WHILE GOOD MEN DIE!

YOU ARE EITHER ONE GUTSY MAN OR A MANIAC, KAFFIR--

--BUT WHICHEVER, MOST DEFINITELY--

..DEAD!

THE GREAT BLACK CAT ADJUSTS FOR THE SLIGHT TILT OF THE WINGSPAN--

-- SURE-FOOTED AND READY FOR THE SHOCK WHEN HIS ARM ENCIRCLES ZANTI.

IT WOULD NOT DO TO FALL OFF AND HAVE THE GLIDER CONTINUE ON ITS WAY ON AUTO-MATIC PILOT.

GREAT CATS DO NOT EMBARRASS EASILY, BUT A BUMBLINGLY FAILED RESCUE... THAT WOULD DO IT.

NEED A RIDE?

SWACK

TO ANY PLACE BUT HERE.

HOW ABOUT CLOSE TO HOME... ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWNSHIP?

COULD SOUND BETTER

DOEKE RIEBEECK TRIES TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIS HAND. CAN IT REALLY BE ATTACHED UPSIDE-DOWN?

LIGAMENTS TORN, BONES SNAPPED. LOOK! ONE PROTRUDING FROM HIS WRIST--

--PEEKING BLOODILY AT HIM

HE SHOULD ASK VAN DER MERWE IF THE MAINING OF A SUPERIOR WILL INFLURIATE HIM AS MUCH AS THE BROKEN RIBS OF AN ENLISTED MAN.

OOPS.

LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY THING VAN DER MERWE WILL BE INFLURIATED ABOUT IS LOT'S OF MOUTH SURGERY.

BEYOND THE SHELTER OF BLUE-GUM TREES, THE TOWN IS DUSTY MUTE.

ONE WOULD HARDLY KNOW IT IS THERE.

NO ELECTRIC GLOW TO ANNOUNCE ITS EXISTENCE. JUST THE SMELLS OF HUMAN POVERTY. TOO MANY PEOPLE CRAMMED TOGETHER IN CORRUGATED ZINC LIVING QUARTERS.

BEFORE WE PART, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS.

I DID NOT HELP YOU FOR REWARD.

I KNOW THAT. DO IT FOR ME. I WILL ALWAYS FEEL GUILTY IF YOU DO NOT ACCEPT.

YOU SHOULD FEEL GUILTY. LOOK AT ME...NOW I'M BLEEDING.

I DO NOT LIKE IT MUCH, TO YOU, THIS MIGHT LOOK MINOR...LIKE SCRATCHES.

YOU! YOU GET BEATEN...TORN UP...SET AFLAME...AND YOU COME BACK FOR MORE.

BEFORE I WAS SHOT, I KNEW YOU WERE CRAZY. NOW THAT I FEEL WHAT BULLETS DO...

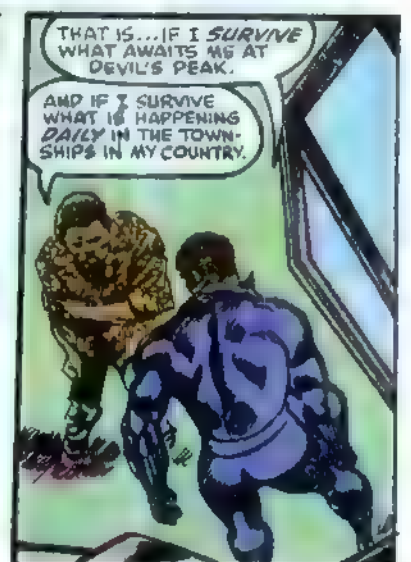
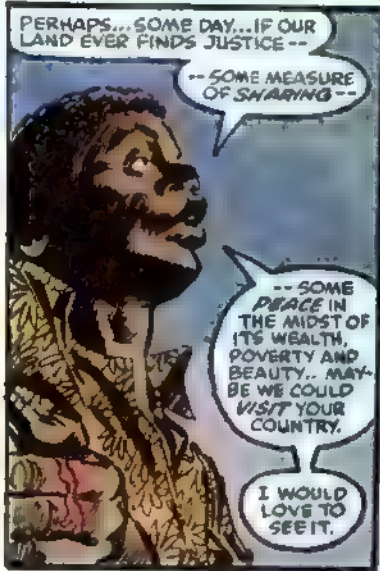
...EACH TIME THE HEART BEATS IT PUMPS OUT NEW BLOOD, DID YOU KNOW THAT?

OF COURSE, YOU DID

WHO HAS MORE EXPERIENCE IN BEING WOUNDED? SILLY QUESTION FOR ME TO ASK.

YOU WERE REALLY SOMETHING BACK THERE.

I WAS, WASN'T I?





I KNOW I WISH THERE WAS A WAY FOR ME TO PROMISE YOUR SAFETY.

THERE ISN'T.

AS I SAID, I REALIZE THAT.

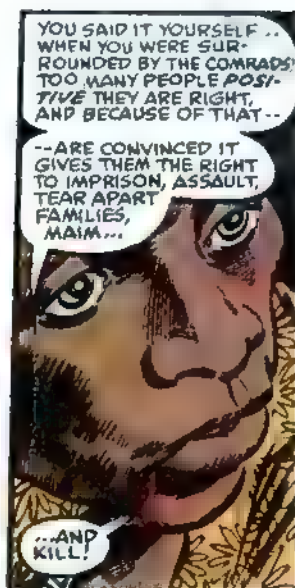


ONLY THE PEOPLE RESISTANT TO CHANGE AND EQUANIMITY CAN STOP THE CARNAGE. THE CHANGE IS INEVITABLE, FOR CHANGE IS A PART OF LIFE--



-- BUT IN THIS CASE, THE *BEST* ONE CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT CHANGE WILL OCCUR WITH THE *LEAST* AMOUNT OF BLOODSHED.

BUT MANY VOICES WILL HAVE TO BE *HEARD*... WILL HAVE TO BE *RAISED*... BEFORE ANY OF THEM CAN OR WILL LISTEN.



YOU SAID IT YOURSELF.. WHEN YOU WERE SUR-ROUNDED BY THE COMRADES! TOO MANY PEOPLE *POSITIVE* THEY ARE RIGHT, AND BECAUSE OF THAT--

--ARE CONVINCED IT GIVES THEM THE RIGHT TO IMPRISON, ASSAULT, TEAR APART FAMILIES, MAIM...

...AND KILL!



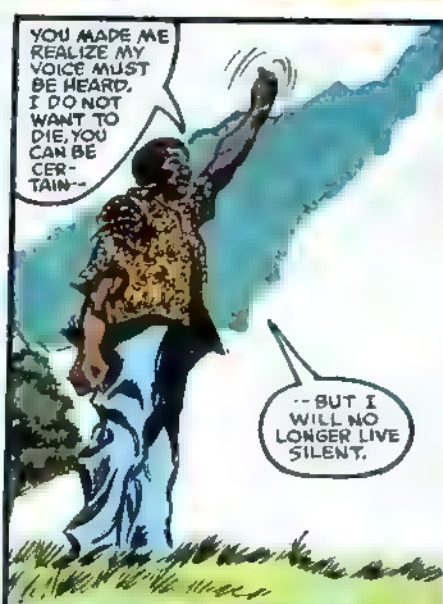
STILL, THERE ARE PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND MIRIAM.

YES, WHO MUST FIGHT FOR HOPE AND REASON.

I WILL MISS YOU, ZANTI.



I HATE TO ADMIT IT, AS MUCH PAIN AS YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME, YOU HAVE ALSO HELPED ME LEARN MANY *VALUABLE* THINGS.



YOU MADE ME REALIZE MY VOICE MUST BE HEARD. I DO NOT WANT TO DIE, YOU CAN BE CERTAIN--

-- BUT I WILL NO LONGER LIVE SILENT.



I... I WILL MISS YOU ALSO, T'CHALLA.

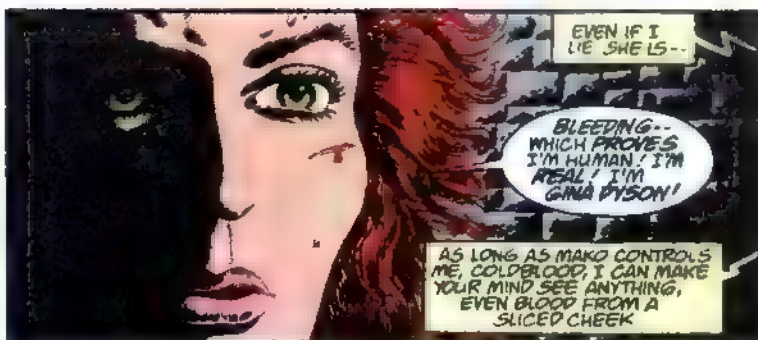
GOOD-BYE, ZANTI.





SHE IS A ROBOT, COLDBLOOD; DO NOT BE FOOLED AGAIN.

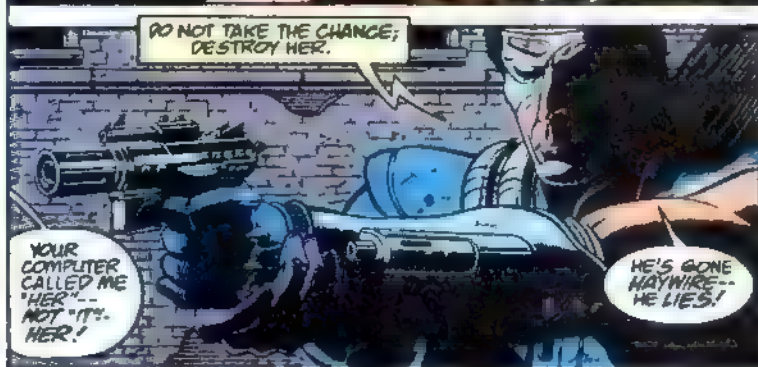
IF YOU'RE LYING AGAIN, COMPUTER, AND IT'S REALLY GINA... THEN SHE'S THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME BACK FROM DEATH.



EVEN IF I LIE SHE IS--

BLEEDING... WHICH PROVES I'M HUMAN. I'M REAL! I'M GINA DYSON!

AS LONG AS MAKO CONTROLS ME, COLDBLOOD, I CAN MAKE YOUR MIND SEE ANYTHING, EVEN BLOOD FROM A SLICED CHEEK



DO NOT TAKE THE CHANCE; DESTROY HER.

YOUR COMPUTER CALLED ME "HER"... NOT "IT"... HER!

HE'S GONE HAYWIRE-- HE LIES!



NOT "HE"... IT-- AND IT SAYS NOT TO TAKE A CHANCE, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER CHANCE, LT.-COL. SAVIN--?

WHAT ABOUT THE CHANCE THAT I REALLY AM GINA... THAT MAKO IS TRYING TO TRICK YOU INTO KILLING THE VERY PERSON YOU CAME BACK HERE TO SAVE?



DO NOT LISTEN TO THE ROBOT, COLDBLOOD; KILL HER.

WHAT ABOUT THAT CHANCE, ERIC?!

I... I'D RATHER DIE-- AGAIN, AND FOR GOOD.



THEN FREE ME!

YOU ARE FREEING YOUR ASSASSIN. YOU HAVE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE; DO IT; DON'T DO IT...

AND JUST IGNORE THAT MACHINE IN YOUR HEAD!



GINA IMPRESSES ME, SCHIRMER, BUT THEN SHE ALWAYS WAS CLEVER WHEN IT CAME TO MANIPULATING MEN.

THIS TIME, HOWEVER, SHE MERELY PROLONGS HER OWN SUFFERING, AND MY AMUSEMENT...

"BECAUSE SHE AND THE GOLDBLOOD CYBORG ARE LIKE THE CHARACTERS IN THAT OLD MOVIE, ON THE ISLAND WHERE HUMANS ARE THE MOST PRIZED PREY."

"THEY'VE GIVEN ME A NEW TOY-- MADE ME THE PRIME PLAYER IN THIS MOST DANGEROUS MIND GAME."

GO, GOLDBLOOD! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST-- WITH NO CONFESSION, NO HESITATION!

SHE IS LYING; BELIEVE HER!

THAT'S MAKING US?

HIS HOLOGRAM, YES...

GOLDBLOOD IN: RISE AND SHINE

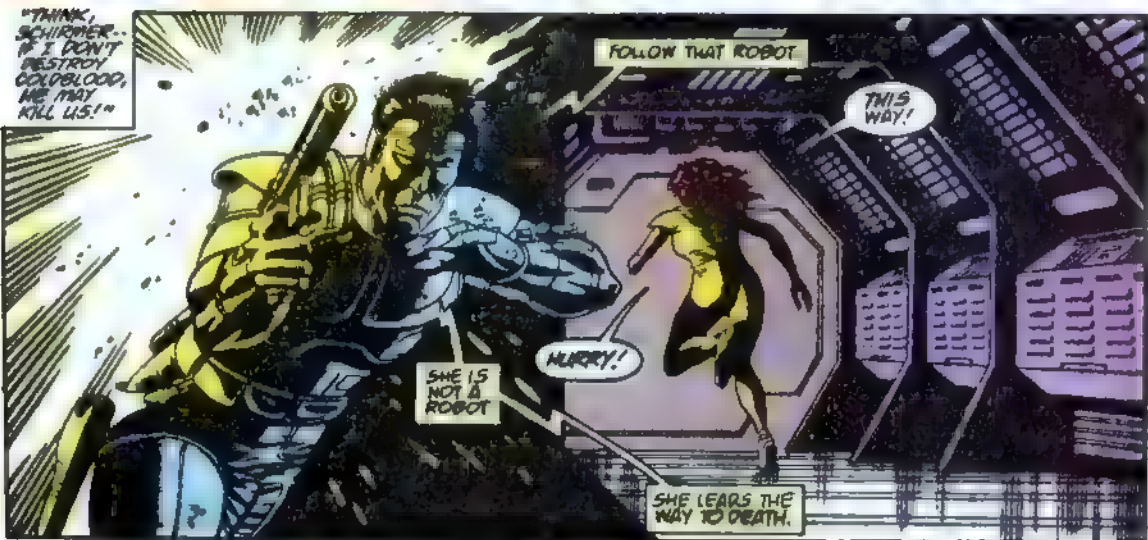
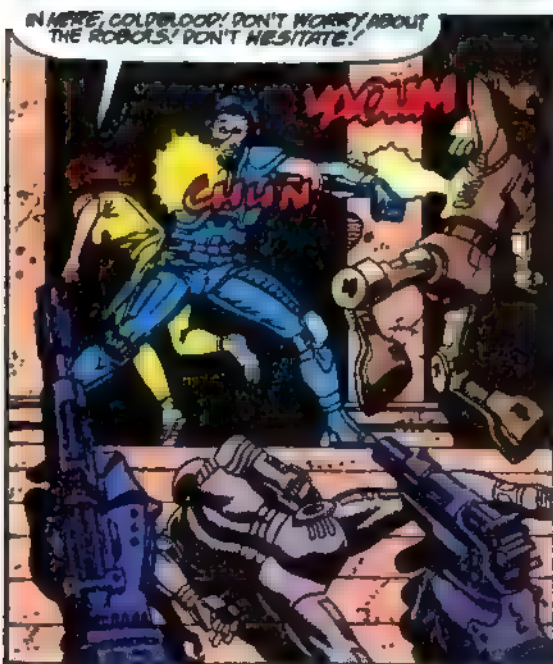
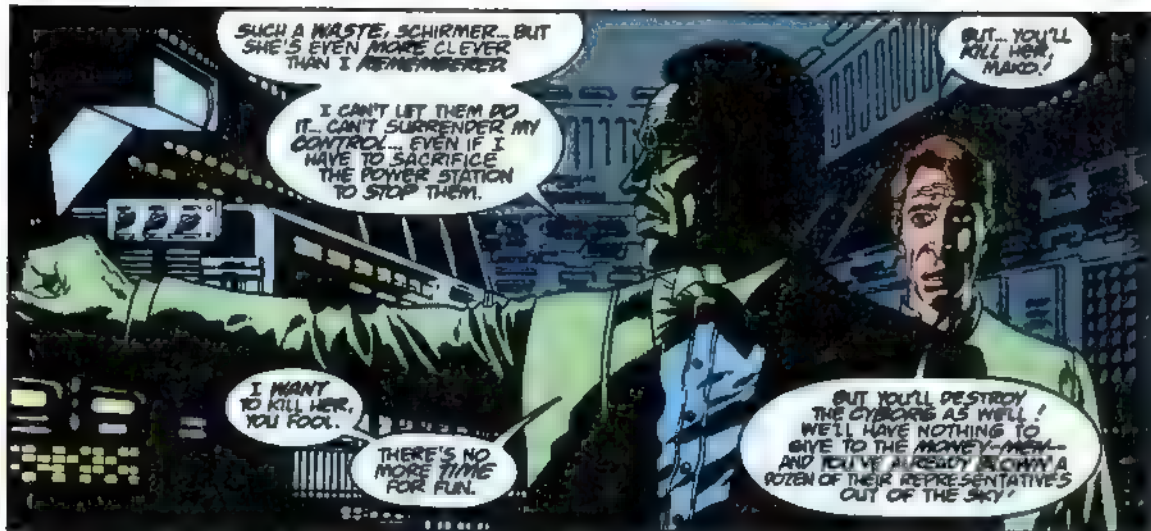
Chapter IX
THE BATTLEFIELD

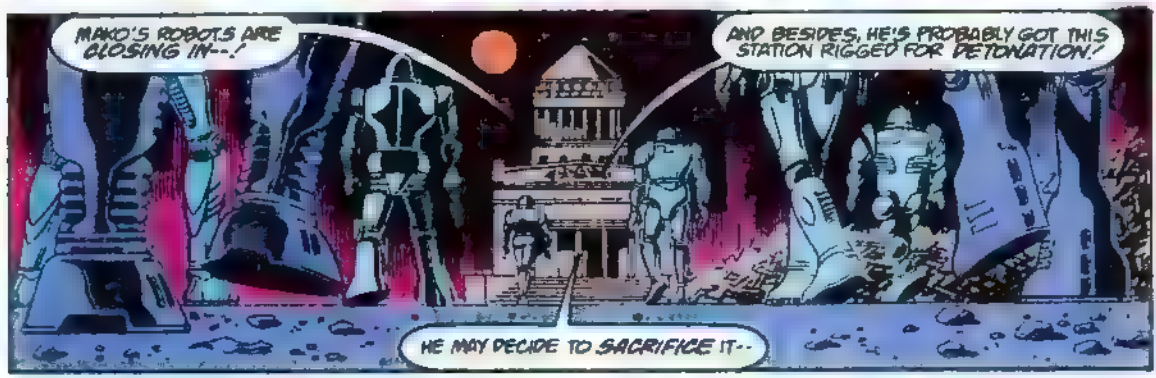
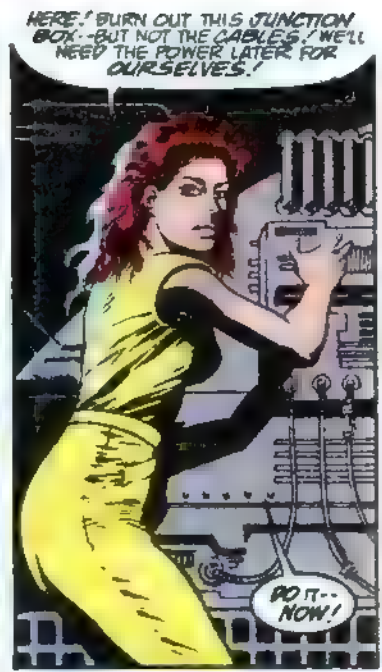
"HE'S GOT THIS WALLED CITY CRAMMED WITH ROBOTS AND BOOBY TRAPS--"

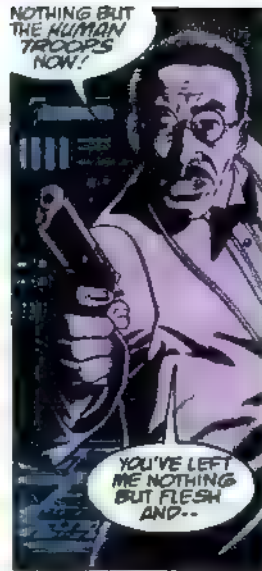
--AND AS LONG AS HE'S IN CONTROL OF THEM, WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

--THE POWER STATION... DEAD AHEAD!

WE'VE GOT TO CUT HIS CONTROL-- AT THE SOURCE--







--GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO REACH THE LIBRARY--
THEN I'LL PATCH THESE CABLES AND SHORT OUT
EVERYTHING FOR ONE
LAST DIVERSION.

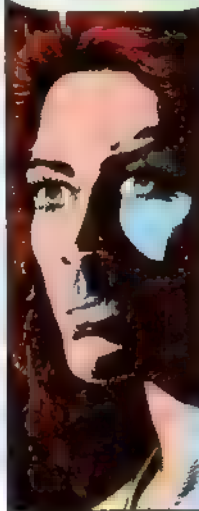


WHY THE
LIBRARY?

IT'S MAKO'S
CONTROL CENTER--
AND EVEN IF HE'S
NOT THERE,
CHARLES IS.

WHO'S
CHARLES?

A COLLEAGUE--
ALSO NO LONGER
ON MAKO'S SIDE--



...HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO FREE ME--
TOOK MY PLACE-- AND NOW
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM.



"ALL RIGHT, GINA-- BUT DON'T JOIN
ME TILL IT'S OVER."

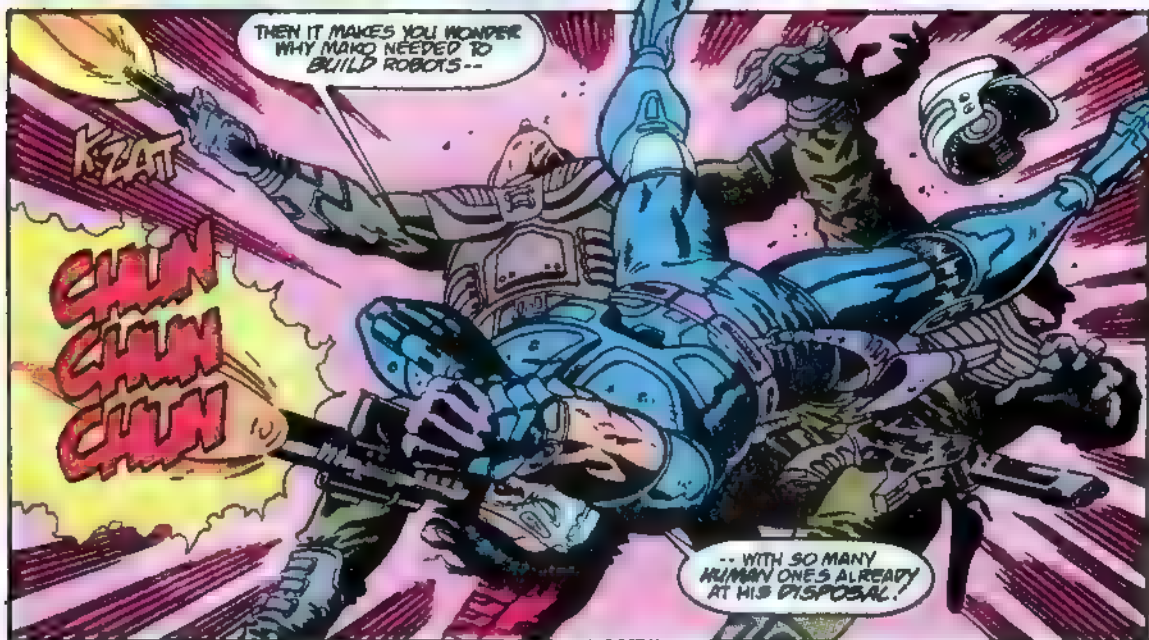
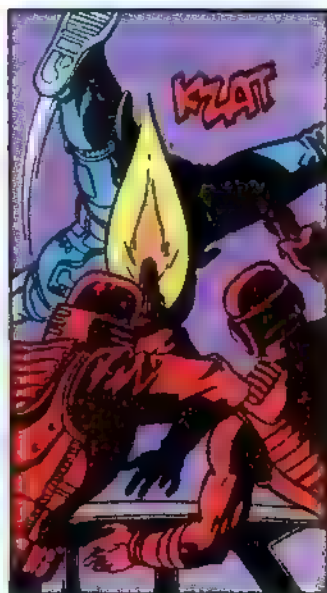
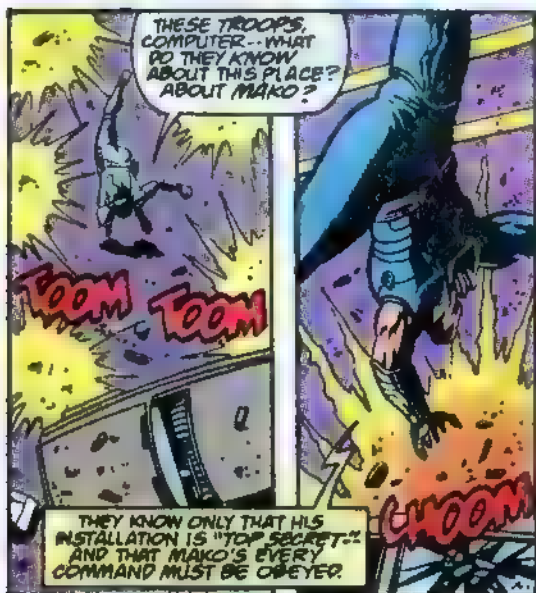
SHE WAS RIGHT-- THE
ROBOTS ARE LOCKED
IN MID-STEP-- AND
YOU'VE FINALLY
STOPPED RAVING,
COMPUTER

THAT MEAN
YOU'RE BACK
TO NORMAL?

MAKO LOST CONTROL OF EVERYTHING,
INCLUDING ME, WHEN YOU CUT
THE POWER.



GOOD-- THEN
KEEP QUIET UNLESS
I RATTLE YOUR
WIRES.





"THE HUMAN ONES ARE CAPABLE OF FEAR AND OCCASIONAL DISOBEDIENCE, DESPITE THE STRICTEST TRAINING AND DISCIPLINE."

"THERE IS ALSO THE MATTER OF FRAGILITY."

"IN THE FACE OF NINE TANKS, HOWEVER, EVEN A CYBORG CANNOT HOPE TO--"



"WHAT THE...? WHAT'S HAPPENING COMPUTER?!"

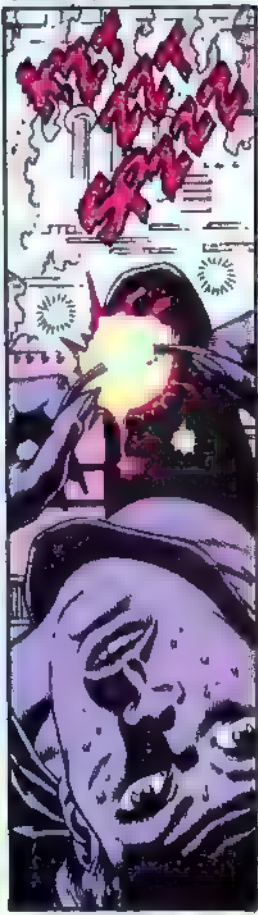
"FEELS LIKE THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING UP!"

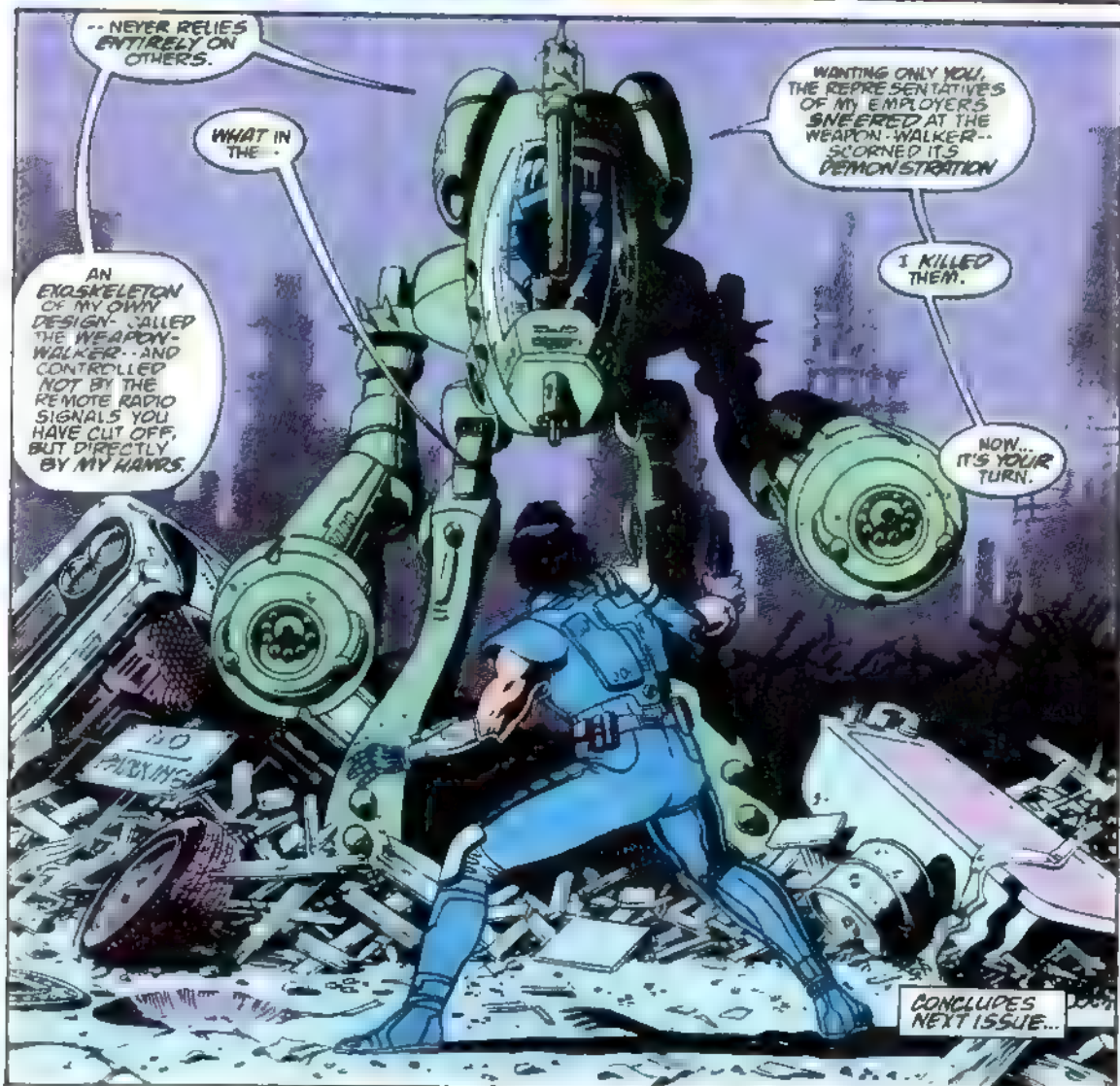
PWOOM

PWOOM

"WE ARE BEING SAVED BY THE SHORTING OF MAKO'S CITY-WIDE BOOBY TRAPS..."

"IT APPEARS, GOLDBLOOD THAT GINA DYSON HAS PATCHED THE CABLES, HER TEN MINUTES HAVING EXPIRED."





THEY CALL ME CAPTAIN AMERICA --
"AMERICA'S SUPER-SOLDIER" "THE GREATEST
MAN OF ACTION THE COUNTRY'S EVER SEEN"

HMM...
EIGHT-THIRTY,
AND STILL NO
SIGN OF MY
MYSTERIOUS
CALLER.

COULD
THIS BE A
JOKE, OR...

CAPTAIN AMERICA IN

PAST AND PRESENT SINS



'EVENING.

SO WHY DIDN'T I
SEE IT COMING?

WHY COULDN'T I STOP
IT IN TIME?



THANKS FOR COMING, CAP.

I KNOW YOU!
YOU'RE BRUCE
DICKSON-- THE
THIN MAN!

IT'S BEEN A
LONG
TIME.

BUT I HAVEN'T
HEARD FROM YOU
IN YEARS! WHY
CONTACT ME
NOW?

I THOUGHT
WEARING THIS
THING MIGHT JOG
YOUR MEMORY.

WHY, SURE!
YOU WERE PART
OF THE LIBERTY
LEGION DURING
THE 'FORTIES

I WAS STILL
A SCIENTIST
IN THOSE DAYS,
AND YOUNG AND
FOOLISH
ENOUGH TO TRY
EXPLORING THE
HIMALAYAS
ON MY OWN.

GOT
FURTHER'N
YOU'D EXPECT, BUT
AFTER A WHILE, THE COLD
AND EXPOSURE GOT TO
ME. I COLLAPSED IN THE
SNOW. FIGURED I'D
DIE.

WOKE
UP WITH THE
POWER TO TURN
SUPER-THIN
INSTEAD.

CAME ACROSS
SOMETHING I
THOUGHT MIGHT
INTEREST
YOU.

LISTEN, DID
YOU EVER HEAR
NOW I BECAME A
"COSTUMED
ADVENTURER"
WAY BACK
WHEN?

SEEMS I'D
BEEN FOUND AND
BROUGHT TO THIS
HIDDEN SHANGRI LA
CALLED KALAHIA. THE
AIR THERE REVIVED
ME AND GAVE ME MY
POWERS-- WHO
KNOWS WHY?

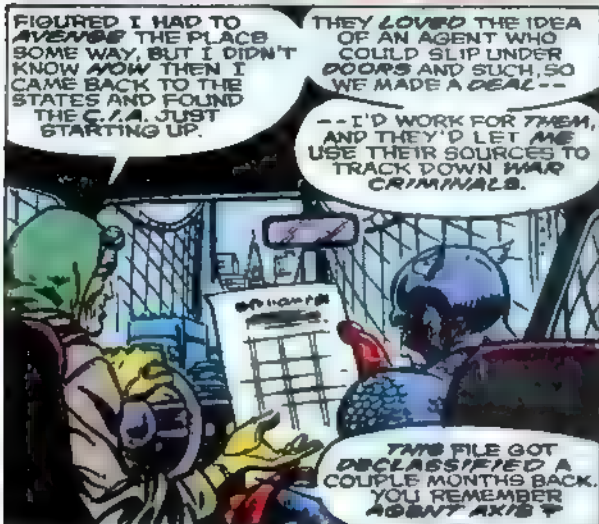
BEAUTIFUL
PLACE, KALAHIA.
FOUND A
BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN
THERE, TOO.

FIGURED I'D
USE MY "SUPERHUMAN
POWERS" TO HELP AMERICA
WIN THE WAR, THEN GO
BACK AND STAY IN
KALAHIA FOREVER.



PROBLEM WAS,
WHEN I DID GO
BACK, I FOUND
A SURPRISE!

KALAHIA'D
BEEN DESTROYED--
WIPED OUT BY NAZI
V-2 ROCKETS!

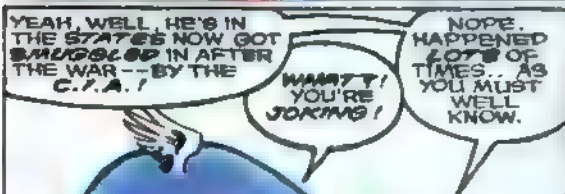


FIGURED I HAD TO
AVENGE THE PLACE
SOME WAY, BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW HOW THEN I
CAME BACK TO THE
STATES AND FOUND
THE C.I.A. JUST
STARTING UP.

THEY LOVED THE IDEA
OF AN AGENT WHO
COULD SLIP UNDER
DOORS AND SUCH, SO
WE MADE A DEAL--

--I'D WORK FOR THEM,
AND THEY'D LET ME
USE THEIR SOURCES TO
TRACK DOWN WAR
CRIMINALS.

THIS FILE GOT
DECLASSIFIED A
COUPLE MONTHS BACK.
YOU REMEMBER
AGENT AXIS?



YEAH, WELL, HE'S IN
THE STATES NOW GOT
SHUTTLED IN AFTER
THE WAR-- BY THE
C.I.A.!

WHATTY!
YOU'RE
JOKING!

NOPE,
HAPPENED
LOTS OF
TIMES... AS
YOU MUST
WELL
KNOW.



ONCE THE
RUSSIANS WERE
THE ENEMY AGAIN, THE
C.I.A. WOULD'VE BARGAINED
WITH AXIS FOR HIMSELF
TO GET INFORMATION
ON THEM!

AXIS CALLS
HIMSELF
SCHMIDT
NOW.

LIVES
HERE.

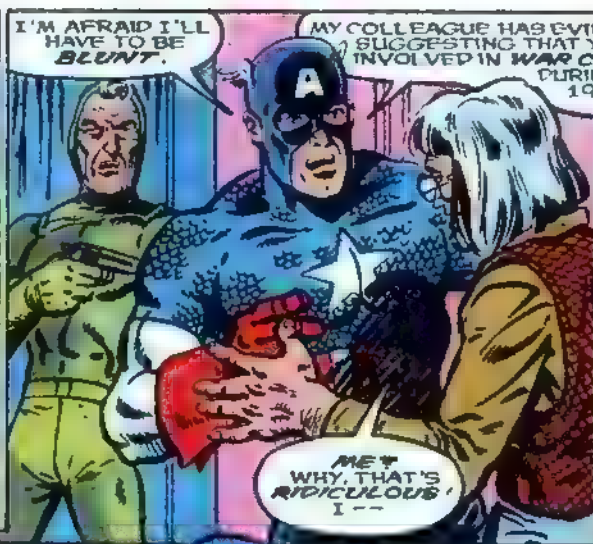


WELCOME TO
QUEEN'S, CAP.



MR. SCHMIDT?

YES?



I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO BE BLUNT.

MY COLLEAGUE HAS EVIDENCE SUGGESTING THAT YOU WERE INVOLVED IN WAR CRIMES DURING THE 1940'S!

ME? WHY THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I --



WHAT IN--?

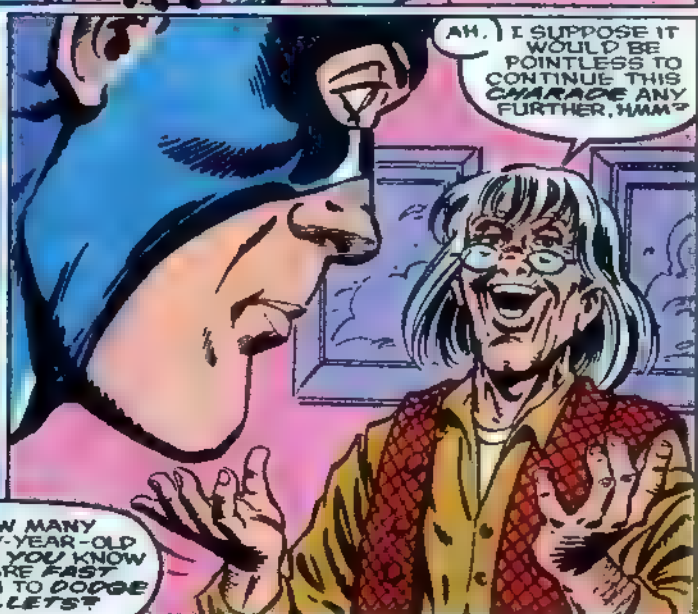
ARE YOU INSANE?



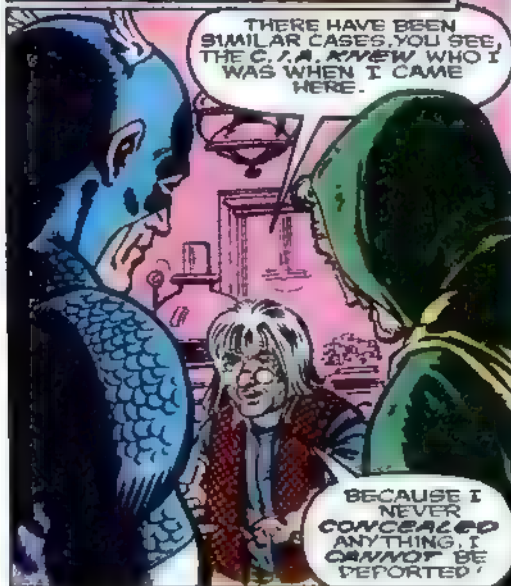
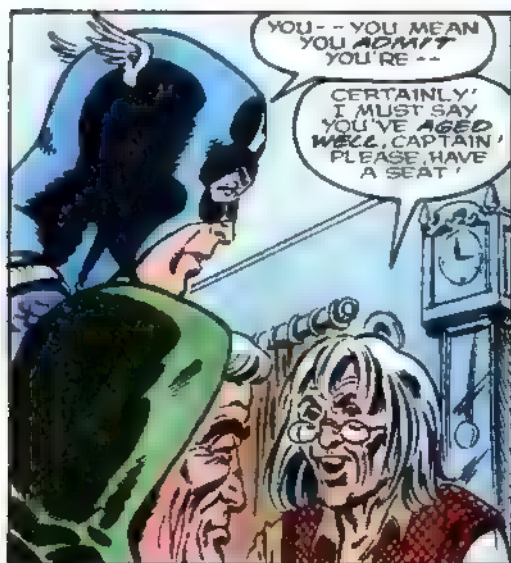
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT THIS IS THE RIGHT MAN!

OH, NO?

HOW MANY EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD MEN DO YOU KNOW WHO ARE FAST ENOUGH TO DODGE BULLETS?



AH, I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE POINTLESS TO CONTINUE THIS CHARGE ANY FURTHER, HMM?



OH, IF YOU COULD
ONLY SEE YOUR
FACE, CAPTAIN!

NO, YOU'RE WRONG,
AXIS! YOU'LL PAY
FOR ONE OF YOUR
CRIMES! I SAW IT
IN YOUR FILE--

A DELICIOUS
JOKE IS IT
NOT?

HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA

--YOU
DESTROYED
KALAHIA!

DICKSON!
NO!

HA HA
H-RMPH!

IT ALMOST LOOKED FUNNY, BUT DICKSON WAS SMOOTHERING AGENT AXIS! AND AXIS WAS LITERALLY TEARING DICKSON APART!

I HAD TO DO SOMETHING--

--BUT WHEN ONE SHOULD I HELP?

IT WAS REFLEX, REALLY. I JUST DID WHAT I'D DONE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE.

I HIT AGENT AXIS--

--AND NEVER ONCE CONSIDERED THE CONSEQUENCES.

CRACK



COLDBLOOD

IN
**ESCAPE FROM
NEW YORK!**

**BLACK
PANTHER**
VS.
EVERYBODY!

**CAPTAIN
AMERICA**

AND THE THIN MAN
VS.
AGENT AXIS!

